**1.6.463**

**a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant**

Theodore Cottingham November 5, 2008 at 8:38 AM.

Voice file 081105_001

www.NewCovenant.me

1. I give you me. I give you me every way possible -- or do I give you *the way?* Do I give you the way that is possible, for you to come into me? Possible and possibly and impossible not, for I state the possible and state possible is me I am. I have stated my state and I love you. And my stake in you, not to be eaten, not; but what is my stake in you and what have you become and what are you becoming? A man among men, to men men with other menship and manship without me? No, no. I am me giving you me, the path, the possible and probable path that is token'd no more and needs no tokens of joy or propulsion of notme systems promulgating anything, but **I promote one thing: the kingdom of heaven among is within me us all** and now promulgating it as never imagined, I promote not only my conventional means, but the means I use is without meanness, not, not -- for I declare void of all sorrow, sorrow shall be! So now me will be only me without notme again.

2. This is Theodore Cottingham coming to you as I drive in the van down Lewis Avenue, November 5, 2008 at 8:38 AM. I love you all.
3. Be me, my words, clean, so pure and untainting that which has become so tainted; through growth not, but disrepair'd itself in sorrow and chose sorrow to "repair" itself, or try to.

4. I change all things now. I change everything, and everything changes me, not; but I change everything into me, my field known now, and not sorrowing again in sorrow's fields abode of notme. I love you all. I give you a good day.

5. Everything changes in your life now mine -- for my mind won't be suffering as it has, as it was, in never-never land. Or where was it? Was it there all the time inside of me? I AM inside of me, and I am outside of you, and inside of you, and out throughout, through in and in throughout, and outcomes me, the word of my mouth creating worlds now, that you knew never imagined were, but are again in love's blessing, field, of sorrow no more.

6. I love you and give you me, and **I have given you Campus One** now a'free of debt and all sorrow -- and all "repaired" and made anew, for I make it, I make all things new and "repair" me in ways never imagined before, I come now and FISH for real.

7. I love you and give you me -- a good day! A great day now, saith me Lord of hosts. And all sorrow eradicates itself not, but by my blessing, I do; and all shall never be the same sorrowing again in its sphere of sorrow, for I have made all things new. I have arrived. Amen.

8:45 AM